Reba Mcentire "Let the Music"

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(Troy Seals, Eddie Setser)

Well you say you're from the city
Chicago is your home
Hey I'm a country girl
Over Oklahoma way
Oh there are miles and miles between us
But that don't mean a thing
When those guitars start to play

Oh sweet sounds of freedom Ringing through the air Sending out a message to us all We don't have a curtain Made of iron or stone We are not divided by a wall

Chorus:

So come on tell me
Hey, hey, hey
From L.A. to Broadway
Hey, hey, hey
Let the music lift you up
Hey, hey, hey,
Whoa everybody's singin'
Hey, hey, hey,
Let the music lift you up

When you're feelin' low Hit that radio Let the music lift you Let the music lift you Up, way up, way up

There are books that tell us
What makes this whole world turn
And how heaven holds the star wars
But there's no explanation
Lord it's still a mystery
How a song can touch your heart

Repeat Chorus

Let the music lift you Let the music lift you Up, way up, way up

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